

Sucked In : HTTYD

by Palmtreeez17

Category: How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Adventure

Language: English

Characters: Hiccup, Toothless

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-06-01 10:32:25

Updated: 2013-11-04 10:58:49

Packaged: 2016-04-26 14:13:58

Rating: K

Chapters: 3

Words: 2,638

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: Kate somehow appears in a village, called Berk. There are man eating dragons, and vikings. She needs to defend herself from the dragons, and find her way back home...but how?

## 1. Chapter 1

I'm Kate. 15 years old, dark brown hair and amber eyes. I love music, reading and singing. Not a huge fan of sports, although I absolutely love to swim. I'm a Freshman in high school, (Yeah, yeah, I know. I should be a sophomore.) I have an older sister, a younger brother and two loving parents.

\* \* \*

><p>"Mom, I'm heading off to the library!" I yelled to my mom, before slamming the front door.<p>

I walked down my steps and headed towards the library. Whenever I wanted to have time alone, read, or listen to music without anyone coming to talk to me, I would go to the library. Fortunately the library was only a few blocks from my home.

I reached the library doors and pulled them open, and began my search for new books to read. I read quite often, and went to the shelf where new books that just came to the library had arrived.

I scanned through the books one by one, "Twilight...nah. Knock knock jokes? Seriously?" I whispered to myself, when one certain book had caught my eye.

"The Book of Dragons." I read it slowly, and opened the book. This book was seriously old, but it had just come to the library, and I hadn't ever seen it before. So I took it to the nearest table, and started flipping through the pages.

I couldn't even read it. It was a whole other language I hadn't learned before. Oddly, the cover was in english.

"Why is that?" I asked myself quietly.

Every single page had a drawing of a dragon, which is what I had expected from a book called, "The Book of Dragons."

The drawings were drawn right into the book, not printed. "So this is more of a journal...?"

Suddenly, a wave of tiredness hit me the more I turned the pages.

More tired, and tired I got.

"Maybe one small nap wouldn't hurt... this is a library after all..." I whispered to myself, and immediately fell into a deep sleep.

\* \* \*

><p>I suddenly woke up, when I smelled smoke, and heard tons of people screaming and yelling.<p>

I jumped up to my feet, only to see that I wasn't even in the library anymore.

Everywhere there was a fire, and huge people running around with viking hats on.

"What the he-" I tried to say, when I was pushed down with a force so hard, I was surprised I didn't break a bone.

"AAAAHH! Mornin'!" A man fell onto me, and jumped back up to run again.

I looked around, feeling like I was going to have a panic attack.

HUGE people, who seem to be vikings, large axes, hammers and swords everywhere and-

I gasped, when I saw a huge red DRAGON fly right past me, on FIRE.

"DRAGONS!" I screamed, and ran behind a home that fortunately wasn't on fire, because TONS were.

I leaned my back against it, and breathed in and out heavily.

"OKAY, so I'm on an island with vikings...and DRAGONS." I squeaked, and peeked around the corner to see the vikings fighting off the dragons that were attacking.

Wait a minute...I've seen those dragons before... they're.. the dragons I saw in the book I was looking at!

"This can't be happening, this can't be happening!" I panicked, and sat behind the house, wrapping my arms around my knees.

"This is aaaall a dream, Kate..." I tried to reassure myself, but it wasn't working, it all just felt too real.

## 2. Chapter 2

I kept trying to reassure myself it was just a dream, and wouldn't stop pinching myself.

"Why am I not waking up?!" I scolded myself when I heard a loud high pitched scream. I looked up and saw a blue fireball blast straight into the home I was behind.

"AAAH!" I screamed and jumped away from behind the house, and once again saw the vikings attempting to kill the dragons. Most of the dragons were too fast, or flexible... so the vikings didn't get too far.

But, where was I supposed to go in THIS mess?!

My eyes darted around every building I could see, when I found one building that had a long line of vikings with broken weapons that needed to be repaired.

I ran towards there as fast as my legs could take me.

"HEY!" They all said in unison as I pushed through them to the front, and jumped over the counter to get into the building.

In front of me was a guy, who looked around my age...maybe 16. He had reddish brown hair, green eyes, and didn't look at ALL like any of the other vikings out there. He was tall and thin.

"Sorry!" I squeaked as I shoved past him and went into the back of the room, hoping no dragons would set this place on fire. Behind me, I saw many weapons... swords, axes, hammers, and shields...SHIELDS!

"Oh, this is perfect!" I quickly grabbed the shield and jumped over the counter again, to find some way home...hopefully. As if that were even possible.

Then I remembered, I pretty much stole the shield. I stopped and looked back, when the guy I shoved was staring at me, with shock and bewilder.

"Uh... um, I'll pay for this later!" I shouted, as I turned by back to him once again. "If I even live through all this madness..." I whispered to myself, and kept running.

I kept running, and running, not knowing where I was going.

I stopped, to take a breath, still there was fire and loud dragon yells, and of course, viking yells. Everywhere I went, I couldn't get away from it.

I then felt a huge gust of air, and looked up, when I saw a huge, red dragon was right in front of me, on fire.

I instantly held up my shield. I knew it was the end either way. I

hoped it'd be quick if I did die. I felt the shield burn to a crisp, and land in dust form right in front of me...even the metal part.

"I'm so dead...why didn't I take a sword or an axe from there?!" I scolded myself once more, and cringed, knowing the death was coming as it roared so loud, I could only hear ringing after it was over.

I then saw a large viking, the biggest one yet, with red hair, piercing green eyes, a long beard and possibly the biggest mustache I've ever seen in my whole life, punch the dragon with such a force, it slid across the ground a whole 2 feet away from me. He reminded me a lot of the guy I'd shoved past in that one building, except 10x bigger.

I couldn't hear him, yet I saw that he was motioning me to get the HECK out of there, so I bolted away from there, knowing he would absolutely kill that dragon.

Yet, for some reason, I felt bad that it was going to get killed. I had always loved animals, and would refuse to watch any animal die, even if it was in a movie. I just couldn't handle it. But, out of all the things I was okay with getting killed, like snakes, spiders, rats and more... why would I feel bad for a dragon that was about to kill me with FIRE?

As I was running, I saw a forest behind most of the homes that had been burnt to the ground, and sprinted towards it.

"This is it, my chance to finally get away from those man-eating dragons!" I said to myself, barely even hearing it because the ringing hadn't totally faded away.

A few minutes later, I finally made it to the large trees, and slowly walked into the forest.

I plopped down, my back to a tree, and watched the now small looking dragons fly into the air, releasing balls of fire, and or creating fire with it's creepy twin. Though, there were blue fireballs that had hit the homes and buildings too. Those amazed me the most...they didn't happen as often as the others though.

I hated that all the buildings were being set on fire by the dragons, though there was nothing I could do. After all, I'm only a 15 year old, and I couldn't possibly kill a dragon!

I knew I had to go back to that village the next morning, get food, and hopefully find some place to live, or find any shelter at all. I couldn't just sleep in the forest every night.

I just really hoped, this was all a crazy realistic dream, and I would wake up in the library where I fell asleep.

### 3. Chapter 3

I felt a nudge, and I opened my eyes for a split second, and a light blinded me instantly.

I closed them, "No, no, Mom...5 more minutes..." I mumbled, rolling

over to my side, when I felt different...really uncomfortable, actually.

I sat up, and slowly opened my eyes and yawned. I looked around and saw a forest around me. Hold up a minute... a forest? Oh wait, now I remember... the dragons, almost DYING by a dragon, and then I came into the forest to sleep. Great.. what am I going to do now?...The village! I should start heading towards there.

I stood up to go towards the village, when I came face to face with the boy I stole a shield from.

He gave me an awkward smile, while I squealed, and stumbled back in shock...then, he stumbled back in shock as well. Not the reaction he was looking for, I'm guessing.

"Whoa there!" I spoke up, finding my balance.

"Ah-uh, sorry! I didn't mean to scare you there." He stuttered and stepped back.

"It's okay...uh...sorry about stealing the shield last night..." I said, quite embarrassed at my actions...even if it were to defend myself.

"Ah, it's fine..." He answered, playing with his fingers a little bit. Yeah... awkward...

"So, uh...about that shield again...it was burnt into dust. Literally." I told him honestly. I really couldn't give it back now. Well...unless he wanted dust.

"That happens a lot..."

"Well, I can imagine that." I replied, thinking about how that huge dragon that was on fire had totally massacred the shield.

Then there was silence. We just stood there, looking around. I couldn't take it any longer.

"Uh...so, what are you doing out here in the forest?" I asked, hopeful for a conversation to start up.

"Uh, well I was, looking for something out here...I should probably start looking for it again..." He said, looking deeper into the forest. So, of course, I was curious.

"Looking for something, huh? Like what?" I asked.

"Ah, just something I lost in the forest...uh...a while ago." he stuttered, nervously. I wonder why he was so nervous?...

"Do you mind if I come? I think I sort of owe it to you, for stealing that shield." I insisted politely.

"Uh...well..." He trailed off, once again looking deeper into the forest.

"Please?" I did my best pouty face.

"Ah, okay..." he finally answered, sounding as if he totally regret saying it.

"Awesome!" I cheered, and had him lead the way.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Hiccups P.O.V<strong>

I went deeper into the forest as she followed me. I had to forget about finding that Night Fury now, or she'd find out, freak out and think I was crazy. Ah, man I hope this works out as planned.

The walk was silent, until she decided to ask me some questions.

"So, what's your name?" She asked, while following close behind.

"I'm Hiccup." I answered, stepping over a long thick stick.

I heard her giggle, "Your name is Hiccup?...I'm Kate! It's nice to meet yo-" she stopped mid-sentence and gasped. I looked at her to see what she gasped at, and noticed her looking at tons of trees that had fallen over in the distance.

Oh...great.

"Oh my gosh! Hiccup, do you see that?! We HAVE to go see what happened!" She insisted, and ran towards the location.

"Um, are you sure that's a good idea? Maybe it isn't safe!" I tried to call to her, but she didn't listen.

I tried to catch up to her, but she was too far ahead. Then, I heard a scream.

I sighed. Da-da-da, I'm dead.

Looks like she had just met the Night Fury I'd caught.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Back to Kates P.O.V.<strong>

I was staring at a dark dark blue, black looking dragon. Just lying there, wrapped in rope. I instinctively screamed, and dove right behind a rock that was a few feet away from the dragon.

\_Okay, okay. Kate. Calm. Down. I know you've already almost been killed by a dragon, but this one is tied in rope, and in fact...it looks dead. Everything, will be just fine. \_I thought to myself, hyperventilating, but started to calm down. I stood up, and walked towards the dragon. It was dead, right? So, no harm in just looking.

It was kind of sad, and depressing. This dragon wasn't like the others I'd seen back at the village. He was different...unique. I looked a little closer, only to have the dragon move.

I gasped, and fell on my butt. Just one foot away from the dragon, that apparently wasn't even dead.

\_Okay, I know I said you needed to calm down...but THIS dragon is alive. I THINK IT'S A NECESSARY TIME TO START PANICKING. \_

I scrambled back, still on my butt and was back to the rock. I quickly stood up and felt that my knees were very weak... I dove behind the rock once more, just for protection. It seems that this would likely work more than the shield did in the village.

I heard footsteps and saw Hiccup. I started to whisper, "PSST! Hiccup! Over here!" I motioned for him to come towards me, and he did. We both were behind the rock, barely peeking our heads over the rock, just staring at the dragon. He had a look of accomplishment on his face. I didn't know why though... He stood up, and walked towards the dragon.

"Hiccup! What in the world are you doing? It's alive!" I whispered loudly trying to convince him to come back to the protection of the rock.

Having failed trying to convince him, I stood up from behind the rock, regaining the strength in my knees, and walked towards him. Hiccup pulled out a dagger.

"I'm going to kill you, dragon...I'm going to cut out your heart and take it to my father."

"You're crazy!" I interrupted, and looked at Hiccup. Hiccup never had seemed like the person who would do something like this... I didn't think he'd even follow through with this.

I stood next to him, and the dragon had opened it's eyes. The dragons eyes were a light green...darker green and brown in the middle. They were gorgeous. They reminded me of a cat. The dragons eyes showed fear, and defeat...as if he'd just given up. It moaned, as if it were hurt, and just closed it's eyes...waiting for the fate Hiccup would bring to him.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Wow, it's been a while since I've updated!<strong>

\*\*Well, I hope that anyone who reads this really enjoyed it! :D I plan on writing more really soon. No more procrastinating for me!\*\*

End  
file.